Why *Arthur* here's his spoyle that now is gone,
Who when he liu'd outrou'd his brother *Iohn*:
But hastie curres that lie so long to catch,
Come halting home, and meete their ouer-match.
But newes comes now, here's the Embassadour.

Enter Chatillion.

K. Phil. And in good time, welcome my Lord *Chatillion*:
What newes? will *Iohn* accord to our command?

Chat. Be I not briefe to tell your Highnesse all,
He will approach to interrupt my tale:
For one selfe bottome brought vs both to France.
He on his part will trie the chance of warre,
And if his words inferre assured truth,
Will loose himselfe, and all his followers,
Ere yeeld vnto the least of your demands.
The Mother Queene she taketh on amaine
Gainst Lady *Constance*, counting her the cause
That doth effect this claime to Albion,
Coniuring *Arthur* with a Grandames care,
To leaue his Mother; willing him submit
His state to *Iohn*, and her protection,
Who (as shee saith) are studious for his good.
More circumstance the season intercepts:
This is the summe, which briefly I haue showne.

K. Phil. This bitter wind must nip some-bodies spring:
So daine and briefe, why so, tis haruest weather.
But say *Chattillion*, what persons of account are with him?

Chat. Of England, Earle *Pembrooke* and *Salisburie*,
The onely noted men of any name.
Next them, a bastard of the Kings deceast,
A hardy wild-head, tough and venturous,
With many other men of high resolue.
Then is there with them *Elinor* Mother Queene,
And *Blanch* her Neece, daughter to the King of Spaine:
These are the prime birds of this hot aduenture.

Enter Iohn and his followers, Queene, Bastard, Earles, &c.

K. Phil. Me seemeth *Iohn*, an ouer-daring spirit

Effects

Effects some frensie in thy rash approa
Treading my Confines with thy arm
I rather lookt for some submisse repl
Touching the claime thy Nephew *A*
To that which thou vniustly dost vsur
K. Iohn, For that *Chattillion* can di
I list not pleade my Title with my to
Nor came I hither with intent of wro
To *France*, or thee, or any right of thi
But in defence and purchase of my rig
The towne of *Angiers*: which thou d
In the behalfe of Lady *Constance* sonn
Whereto nor he, nor she, can lay iust
Constance, Yes (false intruder) if th
And head-strong vsurpation put apart
Arthur my sonne, heire to thy elder br
Without ambiguous shadow of disce
Is Soueraigne to the substance thou w
Q. Elin. Misgouernd gossip, staine
Occasion of these vndecided iarres,
I say (that know) to checke thy vaine
Thy sonne hath nought to doe with th
For proofe whereof, I can inferre a W
That barres the way he vrgeth by disc
Con. A Will indeed, a crabbed won
Wherein the diuell is an ouerseer,
And proud dame *Elinor* sole Executre
More wills than so, on perill of my sou
Were neuer made to hinder *Arthurs* ri
Arthur, But say there was, as sure th
The Law intends such testaments as v
Where right discent can no way be im
Q. Elin. Peace *Arthur* peace, thy
To soare with perill after *Icarus*,
And trust me yongling for thy fathes
I pity much the hazard of thy youth.
Con. Beshrew you else how pittiful

C

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *King John* (STC 14647) LONDON, 1622 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3731)